



# ORPHEUM THEATER

## Philippine Constabulary Band

### TODAY! TODAY!

**Grand Matinee - - - at 3 o'Clock**  
**Evening Performance - at 8 o'Clock**

**WEDNESDAY EVENING,**

**October 13th - - - at 8 o'Clock**

**Unusual Popular Request Program**

**A TREAT IN STORE**

**Reserved Seats - - - \$1.00**

**Box Seats - - - - - \$1.25**

**General Admission - - - 50C.**

### CARTER, THE CONJURER, SUFFERS DISAPPOINTMENT

Trailed the Magic of the East to Its Lair and  
Found Nothing--West Is Teaching  
the East.



CARTER, THE MAGICIAN.

Charles J. Carter, the magician, who with his 15,000 pounds of luggage and company of eight people is at present in Honolulu on his tour of the world for the second time, says that his globe trotting experience has shown him that the foreign exponents of mystery are far behind the American variety. In referring to his searches in distant

lands for new and wonderful feats, he relates:

"Upon my arrival in India I renewed my effort to witness something great in the way of magic, but without any great success. In Bombay and Calcutta I offered a reward of Rs. 5000 to any native magician who would show me the rope trick, but to no purpose. This reward was published in the daily papers in my advertisement for the

theater, but it elicited no reply from alleged wonder-workers as we are told exist in India.

"In a work dealing with the history of the reign of one of the Moguls, nearly 400 years ago, I read of a band of fakirs or jugglers who for the Emperor performed among other tricks the difficult one of tossing a chain in the air which stood perpendicularly and up which monkeys, lions and tigers were made to climb and disappear by this wonderful outfit. I have pursued faithfully every clue to the existence of a magician who could do something more than juggle balls, handle fangless cobras and secrete boys in a circular basket, from which they were supposed to disappear, and have never seen anything done other than the most trite and commonplace sleight-of-hand tricks which are only comparable with the 'front and back hand palm' of our dexterous conjurers who can do fifteen minutes of mediocre jugglery in vauville. Everywhere have I sought.

"I went at midnight in Java to see a reputed wonder in an alley in the shade of the moon where it was full (and I have since thought that I must have been also), and after listening to jargon for half an hour, he borrowed one of my rings, placed it upon a book on a bench, that he sat upon, fully covered, beat a tom-tom, and presently the book bobbed up and down, as if someone were pushing it up with a wire or something similar from beneath the bench. This though seemed wonderful to my good guides who so kindly piloted me thither. I appear for their elation in the greatest state of stupefaction and incidentally paid two guineas for the rare sight.

"In China I witnessed the feats of innumerable Ching Lung Foos which were all similar in execution and consisted of the bowl trick—that is, the production of a huge bowl of water under a cloth. I never saw any Chinese produce a larger bowl than would contain a quart of water. In comparison to the one I produced for them, which weighed 116 pounds and from which three buckets were filled, their feat looked insignificant.

"Tearing paper and restoring it, eating fire and spitting out sparks, spinning plates and ordinary jugglery feats comprise all the Chinese wonders which I had the honor to see. When I arrive in Benares I was told that here, of all places in the world, I should see the greatest of modern miracles. My disgust may be imagined when I beheld as the greatest possible of these men, the growth of the mango tree.

"In Singapore I saw it done much better. There the fakir secreted a live cobra under the cloth and upon the blowing of his reed mouth instrument, the cobra rose under the cloth to the height of eight or nine inches, and it looked for all the world to the uninitiated as though the tree was

actually growing under the cloth which covered it. The cobra was then shoved into a bag in front of the squatting Hindu, and a bush (not a tree) stuck in the sand in place thereof, and which appeared to be the same height. This feat was applauded as being something marvelous.

"A young Englishman a few moments later told me in the Oriental Hotel that he beheld the most wonderful trick possible that same day (not asking me if I had seen it), and then described how a Hindu made a large mango tree grow from a seed in the earth before his very eyes, without any covering, if you please, over the seed. I believe he could have told me where to see the rope trick if I had inquired, for it is, I believe, due to

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

## DON'T MISS

Seeing

## Our Windows

TODAY

## DUNN'S HAT SHOP

### Business Care Brings Nervous Wear

The petty cares of business life wear away nervous strength, and this applies as much to the clerk at the desk as to the manager in his luxurious office. A thousand little details of duty requiring attention exhaust the nervous energy and cause one to fret over trifling things that would not receive a second thought under conditions of perfect health.

Nervous fretful persons of either sex are usually poorly nourished and in all such cases the surest and quickest permanent relief is to be had by the use of

### Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Extract

which first quickens the appetite and aids the digestion and enriches the blood, thus providing the tired nerves with the nourishment they need. This condition banishes the wakefulness that so many nervous people suffer from and permits them to enjoy sound restful sleep. Get Stearns' Wine of Cod Liver Extract at your chemist's—and be sure you get STEARNS'—the genuine.